Pebbles on road (poetry collection)

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By Rebeca1991

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Chapter 1

Hidden Tears;by rebeca

Tears some travel through my eyes,

and some stay within,

my heart,cutting it into slice,

and for years they remain hidden.

They are creating an ocean inside,

filling with sorrow and emptyness

keeping the insufferable pain beside.

Soon i'll be drowning

in my own tears

my gentle heart is being so fierce

it cant handle the pain

all the actions are going in vain

the ocean is getting deep each day

i guess these tears in my heart forever will stay.....

One day when the pain will reach its extreme,

the volcano of emotions will burst

and everything will be destroyed.

by;rebeca

hey...i think this is incomplete..something is missing i dont know what it is...may be the end..so please help me

Chapter 2

Some so called friends;by rebeca

hey everyone i really dont know why i wrote this but it was like i was just holding the pen and someone else was writing.but its me(its a little dipressive one)

Some so called friends

they dont love me,

i cant believe

it took so much for me to see

they complimented me just to keep me heart

and i kept fooling myself

they tore my heart and threw it apart

all the words were a big lie

i have lumps in my throat

i just want to die

its somthing heavy on my little chest

inside i am broken

i heard the words that were unspoken

when i was happy they were all there

pretending to be by my side

and when i was screwed none of them actually cared

the whole day i waited for there call,and at night i cried.

guess they will never know

what they did was not fair

but i'll never show

my tears will be hidden behind the curtains of my hair

by;rebeca (this one is dedicated to some old school long lost friends)

(i just read it and realized that people may get confused after reading it so i think i should enter the year when i wrote it 2006)

Chapter 3

I win a battle everyday;by rebeca

They are all around,

there job is to surround.

They are not letting me see,

the world that belongs to me.

When i want to fly,

they block my sky.

When i think to say

they say i cant.

In my dreams they come,

and say i am good for none.

And when i try to rebel

they say i cant.

When i want to do,

something thats new.

they tie ropes in my leg,

i cry i weep i beg.

When i want to run away,

they say i cant.

They are slowly killing me,

they are continiously filling me,

with the thoughts of others

"what will they think"

and then my heart and mind goes out off sink.

When think to die,

they all have a fight.

They dont let me be myself,

but there was no option left,

so i broke all the chains,

and i came out off all the pains.

My bathroom is no more my stage,

my lifes book is ready to add a new page.

There is no more torture,no more tears,

as they lost,they are gone,

they are my long lost FEARS.

Everyday a new fear i face.

and every day i win a new race.

by;rebeca

****

we all have fears.try to overcome them.fears give you a challenge of life (which is worth taking).so take it go win it.

Chapter 4

"P-C-M"is all filled in them;by rebeca

Brain 'o' my brain,

just stop it,

give me a break.

Why can't you be a little illogicol,

why u always want chemistry organic and physical.

When u fill yourself with notes on capacitance..,

for fun and beauty, i act as a resistance.

When you integrate the sums,

my heart goes a little numb.

Why you like algebra,

instead of opera.

And tell me whats so cool about H3PO4?

with acids and bases do you never get bore.

You like energy equation,

coordinate geometry is your only obsession,

alpha rays and some perforated plates you want

you think you have 2 tiny friends electrons and protons,

Wave motion,integretion and hydrocarbons is all you think about

and to solve a polynomial equation,

on me, thousand times, you shout.

Cerebrum,cerebellum and medula you have

and P-C-M

is all filled in them.

You have three parts

for me make it 4, just add a heart.

Brain o brain

let me sometimes be insane.

by rebeca

Chapter 5

What are dreams?: By rebeca

Hey,everyone i just wrote it at midnight. you all may think its illogical.but its a thought which came to my mind and i just wrote it. *What are dreams?*

What i see is not so clear.

Sometimes they are full of fear,

and sometimes they are so calm,

having pink horizon blue seas and a green farm.

And sometimes i see myself drowning,

and i see my goosebums in morning.

Sometimes i see myself with my dad,

he hugs me, we talk for hour

but this dream would never come true as he died when i was four.

And sometimes i see that i missed the bus.

And sometimes in my dreams 'he' compliments and i blush.

Sometimes i see myself singing'there's no way' in front of thousand poeple.

And sometimes i see myself in a party in my sleeper.

Every night we all see a dream,

its like night is the cake and dream is the cream.

In our dreams we experience all the thrills,

so its not that sleeping is only lying still.

In dreams we do things we would never do when awake.

A Dream is the only thing that no one can make or break.

Some come true and some not,

but they all are special and i see them all a gift of God.

By:rebeca

Chapter 6

just hiding

Just hiding

just hiding.....

when small

from the dark

when a fall

from a scar.

just hiding.....

when grown

from being alone

when in school

from bieng seen

just hiding.....

when a teen

from the feelings of first crush

when in college

from my broken trust.

just hiding.....

when old

from a feeling thats too cold

when time to die

i could,nt hide

from my self

that its "nothing" with which i am left

i kept it all in me

and let no one to see,

what i wanted,

and with these feelings i was always haunted

for me the case is over

but for you its not.

so do not just hide.....

as a 2 chance to "tell" is not given by god.

by rebeca

****

okay i know that this is not very good but i wrote it when i was in writers block (writing is now like oxygen for me cant live without it)

and so if you dont like it just tell me to remove it and ill do the same.thanks plz comment

Chapter 7

Two different worlds-by rebeca

Two different worlds

Every time i close eyes,

i see no scars,

i feel no more cries.

Every time,i put my hand on my ear,

i hear no worries,

i listen no more shouts of fear.

Every time i touch my hand,

i feel a warmth,

a sense of no more harm.

Every time i go in that world that's so different,

its calm,its quite, its perfect,

there's nothing i want to change in it.

Everyone there is happy,

but there is no one, except me.

The place is full of peace,its lovely.

And then i open my eyes i see the ugly,

i enter the real world,

and the part which is worst,

no one is happy,

not even me.

But now i have an option,

i can turn back and change things,or i can run.

I can help in making world a better place.

Or i can hide in my own small and lonely space.

I've taken my pick.

Now its all your wish.

By:(rebeca)

Chapter 8

THE FIRST STEP:by rebeca

THE FIRST STEP

Imagine a word,

i'll make it a proze.

you just plant the seed,

i'll see that it grows.

A title or few lines, you just scribble,

i'll make it a story, long or little.

you humm a tune for just a second or long,

and i,ll complete the remaining song.

in a new place to someone just say a hey!

and i'll make you have a new friend at the end of the day.

in front of 1000 people hold your mike and just say the 1st word of your speech,

and the rest i'll read and to every one your words will reach.

hold your pen write the 1st sentence of your answer in a test,

i'll complete the paper and the result would be best.

the starting has to be done by you,

the rest of it i'll do.

first step is the most difficult one,

but without taking it nothing can be done.

wondering who am i

i am a new confidence's bud,

growing in your hearts mud.

By;pallavi(rebeca)

Chapter 9

Oh mirror just show,what's in my soul.

Oh Mirror just show,what's in my soul.

When you look into the mirror,

what do you see in there.

Your hair your face,

your twinkling eyes,your grace.

But What you always see,

is not what you will always see.

Its not something lasting forever,

but there's one thing that will change never.

Its your heart,its the inner you,

it guides you what's wrong and what's true.

It fights with your brain,

just for you,and will always care like same.

Sometimes you ignore it,

it says say it,

you say cut it.

Your brain manipulate things,

your heart gives you your dreamy wings.

It makes you what you are,

but for you your face is first and your innerself is far.

Try to know yourself,

coz only you can do it,no one else.

Go to the mirror and say 'mirror 'o' mirror just show me',

which is deep inside,my real beauty.

By: (rebeca).

Chapter 10

The biggest enemy of mine- by rebeca

The biggest enemy of mine.

First thought;

i can do this,i know.

A little pause;

can i really do this?oh o!

Who killed my confidence?

Is kind of inner sense.

First thought;

he's the right one for me,i know.

A little pause;

is he being fake?oh o!

Who crushed my trust?

It made my heart go burst.

First thought;

she liked my gift,i know.

A little pause;

did she liked the colour?oh o!

Who burned away my hope?

Is he someone i know,nope.

What it is that makes me always see the darker part.

It makes me realize that i am not so smart.

It makes me see everytime,

the negitive side,surely not a friend of mine.

It makes me feel

that i don't have the zeal.

Whoever it is i am going to find.

I can't let it over on my mind.

Where do i search for him outside?

No the biggest enemy is inside.

The biggest enemy,

of mine stays within me.

By (rebeca).

Chapter 11

Why to blame,behind it all its my name.-by rebeca

I chose the way my life today is,

no one else on the earth ever did it.

I decided what my life's going to be like.

Then why am i not glad to see my life's misery and spikes.

And when something goes wrong,

i say its all your fault.oh God!

I don't understand my anger's flame,

as why not to blame,

when behind it all its someone else's name.

I don't know why every one think i can only paint.

Why they don't know that i write,coz i ain't,

open my heart,and tell all of them.

That i write,and that's why i am overwhelm.

And when i don't get for,my words an award,

i say its all your fault.oh God!

I don't understand why i didnt got thet fame.

As why not to blame,

when behind it all, its someone else's name.

And when i sit alone.

In the darkest part of my home.

My heart says it was never his(God's) fault,

and all of a sudden,

all the miseries come to a halt.

As if i lost all the burden.

Dont give any one you'r miseries credit,

what you have to do is just accept it.

Life became easy when i came,

to know, why to blame,

as behind it all its my name.

By-rebeca

Chapter 12

There's no way

There's no way

My life is moving,

in front of me.

And i am still behind,

but no one can see.

There's no way

there's no way,

no just don't escape.

There's no way,

that's just your fate.

The whole world is trying,

to make me believe as blind.

But the matter of fact,

is that i am so relaxed.

B'coz there's no way

there's no way,

you can't run through it.

There's no way

you just have to face.

I know i am dipressed,

with tensions and stress.

But i trust my trusts,

on my heart.

B'coz there's a way

there's a way

and that's your hope.

There's a way

your heart will show.

Chapter 13

There's no way.

There's no way

My life is moving,

in front of me.

And i am still behind,

but no one can see.

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there's no way,

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Chapter 14

Too Normal;by rebeca

I am not a cheer leader

not a girl of too many fears.

I am not a Barbie doll

not a girl who is clumsy and always fall.

I am not an "i don't care" girl

as i do care,

if you stare.

and i don't live in a fairytalish world.

I am so normal...

but way too stronger,

so don't think of me as a looser.

its just i am normal.

oh yeah!

I am normal.

I am not a super genius,

not so superstitious,

i am somewhere between.

for future i have got some great plans

different from just being a "prom queen".

its just i am normal

yeah you heard it right

but when you mess with me

you can end up having with me a major fight

its just i am normal.

I write but no one know

i paint but to anyone i never show.

I sing,

and people say i am just amazing.

I can do anything i decide

so even if i am out of everyones sight

i am still here

and i swear

i am good as a "normal"

yeah i am a one of a kind

unique and rare to find

typically normal.

by; rebeca

Chapter 15

Now I know: by rebeca

I used to believe in magic

never thought that life could be so tragic

I used to believe in fairies

used to weave my own fantasies

but now I know

that everything is a lie

now I know

that no matter how hard I try

I would never fly

I thought I had wings

but now they just appear to be of glass

just one push from winds

can make them crack

but now I know

that I don't want them back

because I don't believe in wonders now

I used to believe in love

thought that it is like a fairytale

but life is just so fake

it's a dream

that's too good to be true

that now I don't wanna see

Everything is just a lie once told

and everything becomes clear when life unfolds

in front of my eyes

my painting

my poem

my song

everything is an illusion

which makes me see that I was a fool

to believe in a myth

but now I don't want

the heart I was living with

what they say is love

is nothing but just a word

but now I am not the same girl

I know I was crazy

I was

but now I am NOT!!

By: RB

sorry I know that this is pathetic but..cant help..this is how I am feeling. But my mood just keeps changing so...dont worry i will write something happy soon! lol!!

About the Author

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